# The Kansas City Journal.

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## Weather Forecast for Sunday.

Washington Sept. 11 .- For Oklahoma and Indian Territory: Generally fair; continued high temperature; east winds. For Missouri: Fair; continued high temperature; southeast winds. For Kansas: Generally fair; continued

## temperature; east winds. INSINCERITY OR IGNORANCE-

Mr. William J. Bryan is either shamelessly insincere in many of his statements to the farmers of the West, or he is deplorably ignorant of facts upon which he should be informed. We are firmly convinced that he is both.

WHICHS

In the course of his Atchison speech Bryan undertook the rebuttal of an edit ial in Friday's Journal, in which appeared a table showing the advance in prices of thirteen leading farm products. The average increase was 43 per cent over the prices of one year ago. He dismissed the matter by declaring that the high prices of farm products are due to the shortage of crops abroad. One of his remarkable observations was: "I don't know why there is so much noise about the tariff on wool for an 8 per cent increase in price, when there is an increase of 133 per cent in the price of

potatoes without any tariff." Is Mr. Bryan ignorant of the fact that even under the Wilson law there was a duty on potatoes? And doesn't he know that the Dingley law advanced the rate 66 2-3 per cent? Or does he presume upon the ignorance of those he addresses?

In answering another point in The Journal's editorial, Mr. Bryan said: "Is it not fair to make comparisons between the prices after the Wilson bill became a law and after the Dingley bill went into operation?" What The Journal very clearly conveyed was that in order to study the effects of the Dingley bill since its very brief application, it is necessary to begin with the prices that prevailed at the time it went into effect or when it was practically assured. Measuring the effects in this way we pointed out a gain of 23 per cent in the price of corn, a percentage that will be largely increased before the present admin-

istration has run its course. Mr. Bryan very carefully avoided any reference to an editorial in the same issue of the paper demolishing his absurd claim that silver had been killed as effectually as if it had been buried in the deep, deep

If Mr. Bryan would only see the folly of trying to explain his campaign predictions and exploded theories he would have fewer troubles and get just as much money for his lectures.

One year ago Mr. Bryan said that the laws of supply and demand had nothing to do with the price of farm products. Now he is telling the same people that the advance in prices is due solely to the shortage of crops in Europe.

Last year Mr. Bryan declared that the prices of silver and wheat must be in unvarying and sympathetic relation-that they must go up or down together. This year he explains the rise in wheat by the foreign shortage and carefully avoids explaining the decline of silver.

In fact the more Mr. Bryan tries to explain the more muddled he gets. Facts are against him. No Republican claims that the shortage of foreign crops has not had an important effect upon the prices of our products, but Mr. Bryan assumes that every Republican is making that claim.

The gratifying truth remains and is daily becoming more evident, that times are vastly improved among the farmers, manufacturers, merchants and all other classes that go to make up our great population, and whether President McKinley and the Republican party have had much or little to do with the change, certainly the defeat of Bryan and Bryanism did not prevent or stay the return of good times This is the demolishing blow to the lead ing declarations of the Bryan campaign.

# THE HAZLETON RIOT.

The encounter between the miners and deputy sheriffs at Hazleton, Pa., is the most tragic and deplorable incident of the long strike in the Eastern coal fields. It is especially unfortunate that such a climax should have been brought about at this time when the controversy of months was so near a satisfactory conclusion.

The reports indicate that Sheriff Martin was too hasty in giving the order to fire. and that the resort to a warning discharge of arms was not taken. At any rate, the result seems to have been much more serious than the officers expected. On the other hand, the rioters were ordered to disperse, and not only refused to obey the commands of the riot act, but interposed physical resistance, stoning and beating the sheriff, who ordered them to disperse peaceably. Whether the officers used every precaution that might have safely been taken against unnecessary destruction of life remains to be determined by those whose duty it is to fix the responsibility; but that the mob was openly and defiantly violating the law is clearly evident by the reports of both sides. Some consideration is doubtiess due the officers through the fact that they had been told that many of the strikers, who vastly outnumbered them, were armed, and through the remembrance of the fate of the deputy marshals who undertook to serve notices of eviction upon the miners at Orangeville, Pa., earlier in the week...

The shooting of the miners at Hazleton is one of the fruits of Debsism. Some of the rioters know little of our language. but these untutored foreigners readily learn the teachings of those who openly defy the laws and ridicule the courts. Indirectly their blood is on the heads of such agitators as Debs. Yet these same men. and the newspapers that give them en-

couragement, will use this incident to still | the child's mind and faithfully lived up further incite the passions of the laboring classes against the government and its of-

A QUESTION OF SAKE.

In Current Literature for September, the

editor, Mr. George W. Cable, makes "a small application of a great principle" in his symposium, and the "great principle" to which he refers is this: Nothing for its own sake. He applies it very aptly to the use of dialect, and no sensible person will object to that. Dialect is the most odious thing that has crept into literature, and any person who presumes to use it for its own sake ought to be excorlated. There, are places in fiction where the use of it seems excusable for necessity's sake, but aside from them its effect is demoralizing. How ridiculous it was for Mr. Kipling to make his locomotives use it! Of late it has become unfortunately prevalent in verse. The new negro poet, Mr. Paul Laurence Dunbar, puts much of his work in that form, but not in that is he a poet. Mr. James Whitcomb Riley seems to think it necessary part of the time to use it to give expression to his very great genius, but we believe that it has been a hindrance rather than a help to him. To be sure, great poets have used it-Lowell, for instance-but their memories are not cherished or their works studied for aught in that form. There is another application of Mr. Cable's principle which ought to be made, and that is to alliteration. It is about time that a halt should be called upon the pernicious habit of alliterating for alliteration's sake; it stares one in the face on every side, and there is no safer and surer sign of the cheap artist.

But Mr. Cable is not so happy in the statement of his principle-nothing for its own sake-as in its application. Although he qualifies and explains in many words until much odium is removed, yet the old utilitarian idea is not less evident in his explanation than in his text. He says: "Odd, yet not so very odd, that such a phrase, so perfectly in harmony with all that is best in science, art, philosophy and conduct, has never crystallized into a popular maxim of life." Further along he emphasizes these words by stating that there is no "special, insulated right of existence for its own sufficient sake either for us or our friends or our enemies, or for any great art, or for any small practice." One can understand how this latter statement might be defended by confining it to the realm of relation; standing alone, it would go unchallenged, but in connection with the former declaration its philosophy seems very plain. There can be no doubt about the author's meaning in the statement that the principle of nothing for its own sake is "perfectly in harmony with all that is best in science, art, philosophy and conduct."

Has Mr. Cable shut his eyes and closed

his heart to all deeper truth and gone back to Epicureanism, pure and simple, or only to the milder delusion of John Stuart Mill's utilitarianism? It is a little late in the age of development to seek the crude forms of error. Cicero clearly demonstrated that the Epicurean theory of self-love-of all things for gain-was wholly destructive to morals, debasing the youth and degrading virtue, because it was merely an effort to substitute pleasure for goodness, truth or beauty. Dr. Reid disclosed the delusion of Mill, and pointed out clearly the utter want of either true principle or proper deduction in the utilitarian assumption. "Agreeableness and utility are not moral conceptions, nor have they any connection with morality," he said. There is, of course, a sense in which it is true "that no man liveth to himself alone, but it is not the sense which takes away his pure obligation to the supreme rule of right and righteousness-to the unbreakable law of duty and oughtness for themselves and for themselves alone. It is simply incredible that Mr. Cable intended to reduce all intrinsic value, ethics, aesthetics, all pure worship of praise and hoped-for blessedness of divine love's response, to the almost sensual, or, at least, animal, plane of pleasure sought, or pain avoided. "No action can be formally right. or right in its form, that has not the right as its end and aim."

One is forced to the conclusion that Mr. Cable is a better man-a truer artist, than he is philosopher. Surely, he has lived a good life for no other reason than that it is right to live a good life, and he has loved his art for no other reason than that his art is worthy of his love. We hope that he worships his God for no other reason than that his God is great and good.

# IN SCHOOL AGAIN.

The summer vacation has come and gone, and in the morning the children of Kansas City, and many other cities, will pack up their books and start into school for a year's work. The preparation necessary to get ready for school is no small matter in the affairs of childhood, as many an older person can testify out of the depths of his childish experience. Under constant thought and wise provision, the school, from being a semi-prison, has developed into a well ordered business establishment in which each grows in knowledge and habits in accordance with his own aptitudes. Certain matters of detail must be attended to daily, and this preparation is inexorable. For instance, it is re quired on the score of cleanliness that all pupils must be properly prepared for the school room. Attention to minor matters cultivated from the first school day lead on to greater things. Little children like to appear well among their associates. Clean hands and faces, tidy clothes, neatly combed hair, nails and teeth kept nicely, small things enough themselves, yet when nunctually observed, inevitably lead up to faithfulness and accuracy in the larger spheres of life.

These matters are incidental to orderly habits and suitable appearance, and fit the child to take his place among his playmates and classmates in school.

The range of work in the Kansas City public schools is ample in every direction, beginning with the kindergarten and terminsting with graduation from the high schools. The foundation stone in the sys tem is the ward schools running through a seven years' course, and it is here in the common branches that the elements of an education are laid.

A reasonable degree of thoroughness, so far as a boy or girl can become thorough, is required in these lower schools. In them the common branches must be partially mastered, at least, and all later acquisttions should fix these more firmly. A fact that parents as well as teachers should ever bear in mind is that steady, persistent habits of work count here as well as in business. The diligent boy or girl is always more likely to succeed than the bright, impulsive, erratio one. General Grant had the true idea when he proposed "to fight it out on this line if it took al

summer." Let this idea be inculcated in

to, and success is assured.

One of the chief reasons why the schools of Kansas City have a reputation co-extensive with this country is the fact that the parents have sent their children to schoe regularly and have encouraged them to be diligent and obedient. These two elements have been very potent in shaping and molding the character of the schools. With the completion of the new library, another ave nue is opened to the public which will exert a tremendous influence on school work, and will do as much as any other agency to invite enterprise, intelligence and industry to the city. For years the schools have attracted hundreds annually to make their homes in our midst, and now with the beautiful library building and other improvements thousands will come to avail themselves of the advantages which Kansas City affords to all classes of her citizens

### NOTES AND NOTIONS.

Mr. John Clark Ridnath becomes quit hysterical in the Arena over President An frews, and has a second and more desper poverty. He expends a lot of italics on Mr him to have been the victim of an attemp o suppress free speech, but because he i suffering as a martyr of the bimetallic standard. If Mr. Andrews had been advo cating a gold standard and the trustees of Brown had asked him to resign because o t, Mr. Ridpath would apparently have eried "Amen." As to poverty, Mr. Ridpath says the world is smitten with it as with an epidemic. This he thinks is due to the debt ast's having an insatiable maw, and also to the vampire and the incubus and the ogre wealth and various other mythical an mals, which settle upon and suffocate and strangle and drain the life blood of the dis couraged, hopeless, paralyzed, heart dark ened, palsied, jaded beasts known as th great common people. In fact, Mr. Ridpath as met the Red Dragon in the midst of hi family. The mortgage on the Arena mus be weighing hard.

Mr. Laurence Gronlund, in the same number of the Arena, talks very sweetly and very sanely about what he calls "Collectivism," which is merely a fashion of Chris tianity applied to society. Mr. Ridpath i reputed to be a scholar and a historian; Mr. Gronlund is commonly called a social ist or an anarchist. Yet Mr. Gronlund i much more of a philosopher than Mr. Rid-path. He is not a revolutionist. He does not serve notice on all the world that it I rotten with greed, and built wrong from the foundation. He bases all that he preaches on the one fact and faith of the unity of the human race. European socialists, he shrewdly sees, make the blunde of dividing society in two; the wage work line, and make class war their wretched shibboleth. In America, Mr. Gronlund find class hatred fortunately only in embryo If Mr. Ridpath doesn't read Mr. Gronlund' article, then re-read his own, and conclud that he is not made for a philosopher there is not much hope for him.

William Watson has written a poer of Jesus and Kipling's Recessional, and f s mixed in its philosophy, as you might expect from such a compound inspiration There are some fine lines in it, as ther sually are in Mr. Watson's verse, but it lacks the confident ring of Kipling's fine warning. God speaks through the Reressional: Mr. Watson is talking about God. Mr. Watson is not sure "whate'er hi deeds that he can pleasure Him, or vex.' But it is not clear how that kind of a God s better than the God of Hosts, "man" giant shadow, hailed divine," who Vatson so scornfully rejects. It's a pity Mr. Watson hadn't a bit of that "lovelie faith" he talks about! Yet it is a poen worth reading three times. And yet again t seems a little odd that Harper's and it necessary to call attention to it in editorial italics. Perhaps that was to make up for the curious position the poem occupies alongside John Kendrick Bangs' Poetry acquaints a man with strange neighbors-in the magazines.

The complaint of Theodore Cuyler, that elderly ministers are often dropped from positions and unable to find nev eased on facts. It is also true that some thing similar happens to elderly men in al professions. It takes a longer time for a fairly good professional man to be out classed than a fairly good mechanic. But in the case of clergymen may it not be that there has been a new standard es tablished during the last twenty or thirt; years, and that the older men are found to cme short when measured by this stand ard? Once in grace always in grace, has tendency to make a man feel exemp from the necessity of growth, though we do also hear of growing in grace. But we expect our ministers nowadays to be better cquainted with the world than was one held necessary or desirable. The minister's ousiness was once to denounce the worl and warn people to flee from it; now w want him to tell us how to be the world. We must mix and we want him to mix also. In a word, we want our minister to be more practical than former ly. And it is hard for an older man t learn that.

Professor Norton has become distrisse about the lawlessness of the rising generation. This is not without cause, but som allowance must be made for the fact that the harmless deviltries of the young look more serious the further away we get from them in our own experience. No one would ever think that Professor Norton could know anything about such matter from ac tual experience, but there's no telling. The sedate eves of age know records of turbulent hearts which they sometimes smile over, but prefer not to confess. Yes there is no doubt great room for improve ment in the manners and habits of many young people-mostly other folks' young people, it must be admitted. Curfew laws and similar methods of forcible repressie do not go to the root of the matter. Manual training in all the schools would do muc toward reducing truancy, and afterwards loward reducing the tendency to loaf an the necessity for it.

The late President Walker, of the Insti tute of Technology, declared in one of his policy for an institution of higher learning to encourage its professors to connect the selves with the public service. It is a very common thing for professors of Europea iniversities to be commissioned for a year or even two or three years on some publi ervice or in some special investigation But the narrow view of the average legis who undertakes to "make himsel felt" in controlling Western state universi ties is that the professor is a pampered leech, who is getting a rich salary for doing nothing, anyway, and he would grow gray neaded in an hour at the thought of giving one of these fellows leave of absence not serve the public with his learning, that is not his way of looking at it-but to dray salary that might go to some one else, thus giving the member more to distribut

Mr. Richard Croker, leader of the Tamnany clans of New York city, has recent ly propounded some very sound doctrine on the subject of the government of cities He says that there should be about as much sentiment in the running of a city as in the running of a dry goods store, and that people will most willingly pay their taxes in a city where the municipal government gives them the most just and decent As Mr. Croker is about to enter upon contest with Mr. Seth Low, it speaks some what for the strength of this kind of sentiment that Mr. Croker feels it policy to utter some of it. When the Devil was sick. the Devil a monk would be. When Croker and his friends are in control, they get the terms of that watchword mixed They give New York city the least possible

just and decent government for the most

Leland Stanford has been having its turn t has been charged that Professor Ros was dismissed from the chair of economic on account of his free coinage views. Bu President Jordan promptly squeiches this sensation by the announcement that Pro-fessor Ross has not been removed, and that he is not likely to be. Incidentally, Mr. ordan makes a very good statement of the rule that should govern in these con-troverted cases. He says: "I believe in academic freedom within the bounds of common sense." Of course persons who are heated by campaign issues and local interests do not always agree as to what con stitutes common sense, but as an abstract statement it is doubtful whether any im-provement can be made on this of Presi-

dent Jordan. The Outlook, which has recently had the honor to be quoted in the official organ of the Kansas agricultural college-indeed one of President Fairchild's offenses is said to have been the suppression of an article from the Outlook-the Outlook says it has corrobation from Republican sources for the regents' statement that only one of all the members of the faculty removed "could claim to have made fairly respectable preparation for the high duties of professor in a college." Of course, it is easy to get corrobation for any kind of statement, and especially if it is a derogatory statement, but the Outlook would confer a favor on those near at hand in this matter if i would transmit the "Republican sources" in a scaled envelope to this office. We know some good non-partisan sources well qual-ified to judge in the matter which do not

### KANSAS TOPICS.

corroborate the statement.

Last week a white bearded, plainly dressed but still vigorous old man was seen upon the streets of Topeka. Possibly not half a dozen men who passed him kney who he was, yet there are few men in th state so intimately connected with its early

J. P. Johnson was born on an Illinois farm in 1817. For a rugged Western country boy, he enjoyed unusual advantages by his own exertions and partly Harvard and graduated from that institution in 1846. In 1854, at the instance of Stephen A. Douglass, he was commissione gevernment surveyor-general and ordered to establish the boundary line between the territories of Kansas and Nebraska, as far vest as he thought'it would ever be settled. With his little force of chainmen and stake setters, he ran the line out as far as the sixth principal meridian and mapped the point with a metal pillar. This, in his judgment, was as far West as people would care to emigrate. In fact, it looked as if they would never get that far. In the course of his explorations he passed over the place where Highland is situated, and, noting the character of the land, de termined he would have it himself. He afterward did locate there, secured a large body of land and founded the town of Highland. As an accumulator there were no flies on Mr. Johnson. He kept on add ing more good land to his possessions unti he finally had 60,000 acres. He also estabons until lished several banks, of which he was the sole owner, and was reckoned as more than

At college Mr. Johnson was a classmate of Senator Hoar. Last year he attended the fiftieth anniversary of the graduation of his class. Of the 117 who graduated with Mr. Johnson all were dead but ninete and within the year two of these have followed the silent majority. Mr.Johnson was never an officeseeker, but used occasionally to come to the legislature in the early '60s and when he didn't care to come himself, had a good deal to say about who should come. He was present and took part in some of the most exciting occurrences in early Kansas history. He was present when the Missouri rufflans had Governor Reeder a prisoner in the upstairs of the building and were threatening to kill him unless certificates of election were issued. The old man bears well his 80 years, and moves off in a way that would indicate th sticks to the Kansas climate he is good for twenty years more.

"Buffalo Jones," founder of Garden City, and famous at one time as the owner of the biggest herd of tame buffalo in the world, has grown weary of the piping peace of life in Oklahoma and started North after a fresh herd of buffalo. When last heard from he was 500 miles north of the United States, hot on the trail of the last of the American bison. He is building a boat with the expectation of being able to sail in on the herd some morning before breakfast. The herd is only 500 miles fur ther north than Jones is now. An Okla homa exchange, whose editor has a calm and enduring confidence in Jones, says that Jones thinks by putting a cowbell on him will gladly train after him back to the United States. "There is not a buffalo in the world," asserts the Oklaho ma editor, "that doesn't like Jones."

"I observe," remarked the Western Kan sas man, as he closed a deal with an itin-erant shoe polisher for a nickle shine. 'that my old friend, Bloody Bridles Waite, is letting Debs and the balance of the howlers have the whole track to them A few years ago the old man could oosen his shirt collar and come down the home stretch with a howl that made the rest of the howlers stand still and wonder But some way or other the old man has fallen clear out. As the boys on the range used to say, he has lost his cud. Well, Ido wonder so much at it. The old man al rays was a good bit of a hoodoo. I sat in the legislature with him in 1879. He cam up from Pawnee county. The old man started his legislative career by nominating General Bull, of Osborn county, for speaker. Bull only got twelve votes in the cau-cus, and six months after the legislature adjourned he was killed by a pet elk, which he had raised and kept on his home ranch 'Bloody Bridles' wasn't so much of a cran in those days, but I got a kind of super-stition that anything he championed would get the worst of it. He wasn't such windy member as you might think, though he managed to get his name in the journal about forty times, I think, during the ses slon, which was something of a record for a new man. If you had been gunning for uture governors, however, in that legisla ture, you would never have shot old ma-

"Of course, you latter day fellows blow considerable about the way Kansas men go to the front when they get away from ome." said an old-timer in the Copelan ounty group, "but I don't really believe the new fellows are in it with the Kansas men who were on the carpet thirty years ago. For instance, when the Repub lican party was reconstructing things down South, three Kansas men went to Arkan saw and clamped the three best offices in the state, and held them, all at the same time. There was Powell Clayton, who used to live at Leavenworth, was governor; Alex was United States senator, and Colone Tom Bowen, of Marysville, was chief jus tice. That was in 1868. Just now there are several Kansas men scattered around, filling places as governors, congressmen and United States senators, but there is state that can show up a governor, chief ustice and United States senator all from Kansas. When the rebels got hold of things again in Arkansaw, McDonald and Bowen left the state. Colonel Tom Bowen went to Colorado and in ten years had captured a reat in the United States senite and also established a reputation as the stiffest poker player in the Union. withstanding the cordial advice of his friends that he was a 'd-d fool' for doing so and now comes under the wire with, every thing considered, the best foreign miss in his teeth. Powell wasn't such a chump for staying in Arkansas after all."

"Speaking of prosperity items," remarked

out with us that we pay no more atten birds. I'll just give you an instance: Ar old farmer came into town last week and asked me if I could recommend him to the best man to repair little things. I asked him what he wanted and he pulled out a wallet that looked as if it had been filled

with a patent sausage stuffer. "Well,' he said, 'this d-d pocketbook has busted on me, and I'm looking for some man who can put it together so that it will be neat and substantial. The way t is now it won't hold my money. was a good pocketbook but when you try to stuff two or three thousand dollars into it it won't hold."

Speaking of the proposed trip of Miss Emma Kelly, daughter of H. B. Kelly, to Klendike, the observing editor of the Mound Ridge Journal says if reports are to be believed Emma is possessed of a tenacity of life that eminently fits her for the venture, having committed suicide in several styles for various causes, from ordinary despondency to unrequited love suffered fatal operations and died from numerous fevers and ailments in different hospitals from Texas to Kansas City. "As we intimated previously," finally remarks the Mound Ridge editor, "any girl who can survive all this and come out with enough spirit to tackle the Klondike trip will not only make it, but will arrive without cisarranging the graceful droop of her back

A Kansas family that left Butler county ast year and went to Arkansas seem to be having an exceedingly tough time in their new home, judging from the following local item which appeared in a recent number of the Black Rock, Ark., Blade "One of our city ladies asked a woman whose family had come from Kansas dur ing the past year how her family was get-ting along. 'Well,' she said, 'Maggie is still having fits. Johnny is crippled now in both legs instead of one. Bobby let slab fall on his foot and so hobbles 'roung on one foot. The old man has only had two fights since he got here and he is spoiling for a fight right now. Nellie is subject to cramps and our good old watch dog made a mistake and chawed the west end out of Sammie's pants. He wasn' really to blame; it was only a case of mistaken identity. Well, guess we have had a few ups and downs."

Departed-joint item from the Canton Champion: A short time ago an old, dried up, long whiskered old man whose half ocked like it had been cut with a knif and fork, came over from McPherson and opened up a one-horse cider joint right in our midst. His stock consisted of about 10 tles of pop and five gallons of cider with "whiskers on it." It was a hard layout but our sports went against it like a hungry dog to a bone pile, notwithstanding the fact that his cider would make a man rob his own trunk or assassinate his mother in-law. After selling two kegs of rat pol son, the old man quietly folded his tent and wended his way westward, and now the boys look as sad and deserted as a mother-less colt. Yea, verily, their heart panteth and they are dry, but he cometh not back with more cider.

#### Her Version and His Conversion. From the Philadelphia Press.

He was probably sincere. A man may be neither a fool nor a hypocrite and yet live a life which is a living lie simply because, like so many men, he has tried to find substitute for being good in feeling good. This man, a New York real estate deal fifteen years in New York city until

er, found the plan worked very well for pistol shot and a maddened woman told all New York the story last Wednesday She was weak. So was he. Both had grievously sinned. She had given up everything and gone with him and he had given her half his live and kept the other half, married, respectable and commercially honest. He was a good business man. He paid his debts. He made money. In due time he went to church and was con

was not his wife was an awkward incumbrance. He dropped it, and the poor wom-an sank from one hard kind of work to another until she was often a scrubwoman Her husband died. Years had passed. She asked no longer love but the justice now possible.

He refused it. It was not strange. The man was in a sad pass. The sin had aged. as sins will, and no longer wore a tight fitting gown or a fresh check. He was en gaged to be married-a second time. Marriage and respectability were his lot in life. He proposed to keep it. He was kindhearted. He advised the woman he had left to get converted, too. He pointed out to her in long letters, one of which has been published, how much better it was to repent and be patient than to make unpleasant demands and use a revolver. The odd thing was that he plainly

thought he was doing right. Many suc men do. Some are in the church. More are outside of it. In or out, they all agre that what is wanted is not to be good but to be "good hearted." They dodge duties of life and keep its forms. If they are in the church, like this man, they ly believe that a creed, church and a respectable regard for the comman they have no temptation to break will be a worthy and acceptable substitute for life of mercy and self-sacrifice. Out of the church they may sacrifice to other gods. but they keep the same heart. They enlarge their respectability like a garm and they use it as cover and excuse for all shortcomings. They plume themselves on being "good citizens" and they avoid being good.

The fraud is the same for all and the exposure the same when it comes. In or out of the church, there is no substitute for being good and no process has eve can compromise with his creditors by any course except the simple one of doing right to the uttermost duty, cost what it

# Populist Road Agents.

From the Boston Insurance News. Two examiners from the Kansas insurance department, having credentials from McNall, presented themselves at the office of the Traders' Insurance Company in Chiengo last week and announced their intention to make a thorough examination of the company's condition. The necessary papers were furnished them, and, after spending fifteen hours in the "examina tion," they presented a bill for \$400, which was paid.

The same game was worked on the Milwaukee Mechanics' by two of the same stripe, who desired to check off the company's list of mortgages. This was furnished them, and they put in a day and a half on the job-and a bill for \$600, which was paid!

The United States Review tells of a Judge Foote, who, representing Webb Mc-Nail, lately visited Philadelphia "to examine the insurance companies" of that city. He spent two hours in one office talking politics, and then, after at the last printed annual statement, handed him by the president, presented hi bill, \$157, which was paid, and he departed for other pastures green.

The little game is a veritable Klondike

for the McNall crowd, as it can be worked uccessfully on many other companies, in all probability.

#### A Too Conscientious Secretary. From the Indianapolis Journal.

"I would like to find some good, bright young fellow who would act as my private secretary," said the statesman, "What has become of the one you had?" "Had to let the idiot go. I told him to

fix up my speech for the press and put in the (laughter) wherever he thought is propriate, and he jammed it right in after one of my finest flights, declaring my unWhat Love Can Do.

G. H. Hepworth, in New York Herald. And every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.—I. John, iv:7. If this be true we need no longer declare that religion is a kind of occultism, a mystery which only the learned are able to

penetrate. It is an odd fact that when you go to the scholars to find out what religion consists in you are in danger of getting into a labyrinth from which escape is well nigh impos sible. When you go to the New Testa-ment, on the other hand, and read about the requirements of God, you are covered with surprise that men should have made so complicated what the Lord has made so simple. We shall never recover from our astonishment until all speculative conclusions, formulated in the shape of various creeds, are abolished or relegated to the realm of private and personal property and my text, with the many others of the same kind to be found in the sacred Book, are made the only foundation of a Christian life.

Eye hath not seen, nor car heard, nor the heart of man conceived the kind of world this would be if our ruling motive were a enuine and all controlling love.

Poets have sung about it and philoso phers have prophesied concerning it, but we are still wandering in the desert of selfishness, and the Jordan, with the Promised Land beyond, are scarcely visible above the horizon line. We are marching that way, and every age bears witness to our progress, but the distance between us and the perfect social organization in which brotherly love prevails is simply incalcula-ble. We are only half way as yet between the barbaric man of the past and the per feet man of the future. As for the ideal Christianity, the kind of life which He lione of all created men has ever lived, we dream of it and have visions of it, but so far it seems to be utterly impracticable.

Some of our so-called advanced thinkers assert that we have outgrown Christianity, and they are peering into every corner of the globe to find something better, where as the plain truth is that we have in our possession the priceless Kohinoor, but unout and unpolished, and therefore unappre ciated. The New Testament is a book for wenty centuries from now, and although we have learned something from its pages which we have embodied in our view our philanthropies, we are just as far from exhausting its wisdom as we are from digring the last nugget of gold from the bowels of the earth. There is hardly a perfect Christian man on the earth to-day. Society at large is a long way from being ideally Christian-it is so crude, so unjust o cruel in many of its judgments and so unfair toward those who have fallen and

ire penitent that we sometimes despair. Think of a world flooded with brotherly love! It would be strangely unlike the on we are now living in. If a man succumbs to an overwhelming temptation, do we surround him with our solicitude and bring the omnipotence of tender sympathy to bear upon him until he is reclaimed and reinstated? Are we Christlike in our treatment of him? Nay, do we not trample him under our feet and with our scorn and con-tempt make his recovery well nigh impossible? Does public opinion, and, for that matter, does the church, the representative of Christ on this earth, take him by the hand? Do the ninety and nine saved men and women care what becomes of the lost one? Love! Nay, we are submerged in an indifference which is almost the equivalent of hatred, and mighty little care we if only we are not put to personal in convenience or called on to sacrifice our

comfort. If a woman takes a false step, possibly with no criminal intent, what is our attitude toward her? Do we move heaven and earth to bring her back to the path of virtue? Do we force her by our importunate pity to climb the rugged height from which she tumbled to her ruin and suppor her with our encouragement until she has regained her moral strength? Are we not barbarians, untutored savages heaping our curses upon her tears and cries and rendering her position absolutely hope-less? Would the Christ do that if He were here, and would our boastful society do that if it had the faintest glimmer of what Christianity means? That whole side of our human nature wherein love resides is is yet undeveloped, and the sad truth i that we judge much more harshly than God Himself will do on the morning after resurrection, for God is merciful, while man is merciless. God is Father and men are Pharisees.

There is nothing that transfigures as love loes. It is the magic in our earthly life who is conscious that he is loved is bound as a river is by its banks, flowing with lordly current toward the sea. Love is a constant restraint, because the respect and confidence of dear ones are worth more

than the pleasures of vice. And he who loves has a happiness beyond the reach of measurement. The sllky corripening in the sunshine, the orchard blosnging into fruitage with deep draughts of dew and summer rain-that is what a man is like whose heart is with God and who has God's love in his life. There is but one essential thing-love for Him whose arm is underneath you, love for those whom He has given you, love for your enemy may find in you a friend. That orn of God and knoweth God,"

#### and there is nothing more to ask for. The Only Populist Argument. From the New York Sun.

The Lord is against silver and for prosperity. Such is the burden of the querulous which the Chicago Democrats and their Populist friends are singing these the Popocrats can thrive only on calamity The Lord is on their side only when crops fail and trade is stagnant. They do not need principles or a cause, only a season of depression and discontent when the demaogue's voice is heard in the land and he unthinking heed him. Here is that oratorical swashbuckler Champ Clark, of Misnforting his Democratic constituents with the profound statement that "if God Almighty had not caused a crop failure abroad there wouldn't be enough Republic ans in the next house to count." By the next house Champ, of course, means the Fifty-sixth congress, which will not assemble until 1899; the Fifty-fifth was elected ong before the Lord caused a crop failure the Pike county spellbinder is giving up the battle before it is fought, since the crop of 1898 is yet to be heard from. He must not be taken too seriously, however. The arguments in Colonel Clark's repertory have been knocked into a cocked hat by prosper-ity, and he has no recourse but to blame the collapse of Popocracy on the Lord. It is a "tit-willow" song for a cand It is a "tit-willow" song for a candi-cate for United States senator to sing, and Hill. If you ask on what merit

Champ Clark is no less. He aspires to succeed that ancient but perennial statesman "Garden Sass" Cockrell, of Chapel Clark, of Bowling Green, bases his can didature, the answer is that he always stands up for Missouri, although he was orn in Kentucky. He is now standing up or Missouri day by day wherever an audi nce can be collected to hear how "imperial" Missouri is. So continuously has he thundered on the theme that the broad commonwealth is filled with the echo "Misourl," which, by the way, means "Big reached the ear of every voter, Champ is having a book of his speeches on "Imperial Missouri" prepared for free distribution. It is a style of campaigning which seems to be indigenous to the West, but what must be the feelings of "Garden Sass" Cockreil, who was born in Missourl and was filled mere one-suspender urchin in Kentucky?

Circumstantial Evidence. From the Chicago News.

Raggs-"There goes Professor Smyth and his wife. He's as deaf as a post " 'Wonder if that's why his wife Jaggsdresses so loud?"

Justifiable Pride.

If your neighbor towers above you, Let his pride bespeak your pardon: in his little city garden.

—Chicago Record.

TRAVEL.

I should like to rise and go Where the golden apples grow: Where below another sky Parrot islands anchored lie, And, watched by cockatoos and goats, Lonely Crusoes building boats; Where in sunshine reaching out Eastern cities, miles about, Are with mosque and minaret Among sandy gardens set. And the rich goods from near and far Hang for sale in the bagaar; Where the Great Wall round China goes And on one side the desert blows, And with bell and voice and drum, Cities on the other hum: Where are forests, hot as fire, Wide as England, tall as a spire, Full of apes and eccoanuts And the negro bunters' buts: Where the knotty crocodi Lies and blinks in the Nile. And the red flamingo files Hunting fish before his eyes Where in jungles, near and far, Man-devouring tigers are, Lying close and giving ear Lest the hunt be drawing near, Or a comer-by be seen Swinging in a palanquin; Where among the desert sands Some deserted city stands, All its children, sweep and prince Grown to manhood ages since, Not a foot in street or house, Not a stir of child or mouse. And when kindly falls the night, In all the town no spark of light, There I'll come when I'm a man With a camel caravan; Of some dusty diningroom; See the pictures on the walls, Heroes, fights and festivals; And in a corner find the toys

## A SONG.

Of the old Egyptian boys.

Alack for wealth, its wings are fleet, I'll chase no more its garish beauty; And fame hath sent no word to greet

-Robert Louis Stevenson

My lays that prate of faith and duty. Then glory, too, hath scorned my song, No laurel wreath has come to bind ma; So woe is all! The world is wrong; I'll cast my singer's garb behind me.

No. love remains, my pulses leap; Ah ha, she smiles, I'll sound her praises! She bursts the bonds of rills that sleep, Her glance the landscape's shadow

"Tis love that makes the world go

Farewell to wealth, to fame, to glery; Pipe blithely up earth's sweetest sound, The music of love's simple story!

# DAWN.

An angel, robed in spotless white, Bent down and kissed the sleeping Night, Night woke to blush; the sprite Men saw the blush and called it Dawn. -Paul Laurence Dunbar.

## OF CURRENT INTEREST.

The Mail tells of a remarkable instance of dirt-eating that came to light in Topeka a day or two ago. Liza Wellington, a ne-gro woman about 38 years of age, entered a octor's office and called for "medicine to make her quit eating dirt." The physician asked a few questions and found that the woman was in the habit of eating a washasin full of dirt daily. The woman de clared that the dirt gave her more satis-faction than a first-class meal at the hotel. The doctor says the woman's health is not seriously impaired. She has an ashy ap-pearance, but is active and strong enough

The zoological garden at Washington will not have live specimens of all the North American fauna, but it seems that a new plan will be tried-Edward Kemeys, the sculptor, is to be commissioned to model groups and single figures to illustrate not only the beasts, but the wild life of the Indian, the deer, the bear, the panther, life size or larger, will be disposed in bronze around the park, which will, of course, be igures of a vanished or rapidly vanishing

The school year just opened will see the establishment of the new system of manual training adopted last summer for the pubols of New York city. There are to be twenty inspectors, selected by competitive examination, to be assigned to dis-tricts in the boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx, their duties being to supervise the work of the teachers, conduct classes for them, illustrate the requirements of the various branches grouped under this head, and all for \$1,000 a year, with a prospect of 200 more if they do good work for two

Paris barbers and hairdressers are now bliged by the police to take sanitary measures in carrying on their business. rate regulations have been sent out requiring them to use only nickel plated to substitute pulverizers for powder puffs, o cover the hair cut off with sawdust and have it removed at once, to wash their hands before tackling a customer, and to place all metallic instruments, razors, shears, combs, cutting machines, etc., in a solution of soap and boiling water for ten minutes before they are used.

The city council of Zurich, Switzerland has ordered that there be posted in every street car on the municipal lines the fol-Women have the first right to the seats in the interior of this car." Heretofore, when a man has offered his seat to a woman it has been regarded her as an insulting familiarity is predicted by the Swiss and German newspapers that the attempt to enforce this ordinance will ensounter obstacles from the women themselves.

Hannah Webber has done a new thing in the advertising line. She landed in Liverpool last week, having worked her passage in the disguise of a cattleman on the steamer Templemore. She did her work with the rest of the crew. She explains her adventure by saying that after her engagement in some music halls in New York she was in a destitute condition and wanted to rejoin her relatives in Sheffield.

For the first time since 1793 an old vault in St. James' cemetery, Bristol, Pa., was opened the other day by the sexton, when a large hoptoad was discovered inside jumping merrily about. The vault was practically air tight, and the toad must be at least 104 years old, having lived that time alone in the vault with the de

Mrs. Hitty Smith and Mrs. Deborah Hail, le, Mass., probably the oldest twin sisters in the country, celebrated the 92d anniversary of their birth last week. They enjoy excellent health, and, it is said, look as hale as many people twenty years younger.

Boston leads off with a new hotel in which every room is supplied with a telephone, connecting not only with the hotel

office, but with the central teleph and with every telephone in the country. Ex-President Cleveland owns up to \$150,000

for purposes of local taxation. Original Matter.

### Editor-"No, we can't use your story. There's too much originality about it.

From the Chicago News.

"Why, I thought you wanted criginal matter?" "So we do: but we always draw the line at spelling."

# At Dawson City.

From the New York Press.

The Judge—"What excuse did Placer Sat give fer raisin" the diggins last night with

sech an all-fired racket?" Officer-"She said she hed on a new whoopskirt."